SAVING THE NATION.

The Story of the War Retold for Our Boys and Girls.

> BY "CARLETON." [COPYRIGHTED .- ALL RIGHTS RESERVED.]

> > LXXVI.

To the Boys and Girls of the United States: We come to the Spring of 1864. The Army of the Potomac, under Gen. Meade, was encamped along the Rapidan; the Army of the West, at Chattanooga. The Mississippi was open once more for the passage of steamboats from St. Louis to New Orleans. Both sides were preparing for the final struggle. From the beginning of the war the operations of the armies had been directed from Washington chiefly by Gen. Halleck. The time had come for a change. Out of all the Generals one had achieved success far beyond others-Gen. Grant, who had never lost a battle. President Lincoln had

never seen him, but he believed in him. LIEUTENANT-GENERAL. On March 29 Congress made him Lieutenant, General, a grade higher than Major-Generalwhich would give him command of all the armies. Gen. Grant was in Nashville, Tenn., when a dispatch reached him calling him to Washington. To comprehend how great a man | hastening to Washington. he was, let us see him on his way to Washington. People riding with him in the cars little know what he is thinking of-that he is laying ont a plan for the consolidation of the armies, for a final movement which shall crush the rebellion. We did not know it then, but we now know what thoughts were coursing through his brain. He sees that the country is divided into 19 military departments. The department commanders are independent of each other, receiving their orders from Washington. He sees that the army movements East and West have not been simultaneous; that they are like a team in which the horses do not pull together. He will have them move at the same time. The Union troops are scattered everywhere. The theory of Gen. Halleck and the War Department has been that if a section of the rebel States is once conquered it must be held. Gen. Grant sees that the best way to hold conquered territory is to crush the rebel army. More than this, he sees that the idea in Washington and

Army of the Potomac must capture Richmond. When the war began the cry was "On to Richmond!" Gen. McClellan moved down the Potomac and up the Peninsula from Yorktown to capture Richmond. His operations before the city were the "Siege of Richmond." But Richmond, in the eyes of Gen. Grant, is of little account. He proposes to strike the rebel armies East and West. When they are crushed there will be no need of moving to Richmond. GEN. GRANT'S ACTIVITY.

On March 9 Gen. Grant reaches Washington and receives his commission from President "You will have entire control of the armies."

said the President. It was a trust which had been conferred upon no other commander.

He assured Gen. Grant that everything possible should be done to add to the efficiency of the armies. The Secretary of War, Mr. Stanton, said the same.

"I do not wish to know your plans," said Mr. Lincoln, who believed that the man who had won Donelson, rolled back the rebels at Shiloh, captured Vicksburg and won the great victory at Chattanooga would make wise plans for the future.

On March 10 Gen. Grant is at Brandy Station, 50 miles from Washington, looking for the first time into the faces of the soldiers of the Army of the Potomac. He has seen what the Eleventh and Twelfth Corps of that grand army could do sweeping up the sides of Lookout Mountain. He has the same confidence in the men of the East that he has in the men of

Rain is falling, the mud is deep; but Gen. Meade is at the station to receive his old friend, whom he last met on the battlefields of Mexico

when they were Lieutenants. The rumor is abroad that Gen. Meade is to

more active commander. Gen. Meade is a true patriot. He took command of the army at Frederick three days before Gettysburg. Under him the army fought | freedom to 4,000,000 of their race. the great decisive battle of the war, evermore a turning point in history. He has rendered effiwhich he might have given after that battle,

but he has built up the army. He has foiled Lee in a movement upon Washington. He withdrew the troops from Mine Run, south of the Rapidan, when he saw that it would result in disaster. He is wise and prudent. More than this, he is loyal. "The emergency of the country is superior to all other considerations; remove me at once, without any delicacy, if it suits your plans,"

are the words of Meade. "I see no reason for displacing you," is the quiet reply. Alone the two commanders talk about the

army, the country, roads, rivers, Lee's force, the situation of the two armies. In the morning Gen. Grant is on his way to Washington. President Lincoln has arranged a dinner in his bonor, but Gen. Grant cannot stay to cat. He has no time for the reception of honor. He is thinking out a great plan. Were he to stop to sit an hour or two at the Presidential table, to listen to the stories that would be told, he would lose so much time, and it might break into his line of thought. He sends his respects to President Lincoln, steps

into the cars, and is whirling westward over

GRANT AND SHERMAN. While he is flying on the express train the

lightning is bearing a dispatch to Gen. Sherman at Memphis-" Meet me at Nashville." must understand men. The country did not know much about Gen. Sherman. He had commanded a brigade in the first Bull Run. but won no particular distinction. Because he had seen the need for an army of 200,000 men in Kentucky at the beginning of the war the idea was abroad that he was crazy. It was said that he was surprised at Shiloh; that he failed at Chickasaw Bluffs. He had done efficient service under Grant at Jackson, Vicksburg and Chattanooga. Gen. Grant saw that he was the man who could be trusted to command in the West. Gen. Halleck doubted if Sherman was the right man; but President Lincoln desired that Grant should have his own way, and the order which assigned him to command all the armies made Sherman

On March 17 Sherman arrived at Nashville. Sherman wanted Grant to remain in the West "You are at home here; the soldiers know

you; you are acquainted with the ground and with your officers." Gen. Grant saw differently-that the army under Lee was the strongest of the Confederate armies; that Lee was the ablest Confederate commander; that the Confederate Goverument would sacrifice everything else to sustain the army which was to hold Richmond, and on which the Government was dependent for its existence. That army must be crushed be-

fore the reballion could be subdued. We are not to think that the resources of the Confederacy were exhausted in the Spring of 1864. On the contrary, the remorseless conscription which swept in everybody between 18 and 45 had filled up the Confederate ranks. The army under Lee never was more powerful than in May, 1864. Through the Winter the Tredegar Works at Richmond had been running night and day, casting cannon, shot, and shell. Every vessel running the blockade brought arms and supplies from England. The Confederate Government was straining every nerve to make the Confederate armies as powerful East and West as when Lee moved to Gettysburg and Bragg to Chattanooga.

THE GREAT PLAN. In the Burnet House in Cincinnati, on the 20th and 21st of March, 1864, Gen. Grant, with a map of the Southern States spread upon a table, unfolds the great plan which he has thought out. The Mississippi is open to navigation, but there is a large rebel force in Arkansas. There is a large amount of cotton in the Red River country which speculators would like to get hold of. Perhaps it would not be easy to prove that the expedition on its way up the Red River at that moment was planned by a set of cotton speculators, but there is little doubt of the fact. Gen. Banks, with a large force, accompanied by the gunboats, was on the way toward Little Rock. Gen. Grant did not believe that it was a wise of testimonials. Free. F. HISCOX, 853 B'dway, N. Y.

movement. It would be an easy matter to sweep away the Confederate force west of the Mississippi when the armies east of it were crushed. The rebel army which had been routed from Chattanooga was at Dalton, in Northern Georgia, commanded by Joseph E. Johnston. Bragg was at Richmond advising the rebel Secretary of War what to do. The plan was for Sherman to move against Johnston, for Banks to turn back from the Red River, make all haste to New Orleans, join Gen. Canby, who was commanding there, sail to Mobile, get in rear of the city, capture the forts, which were garrisoned by less than 4,000 men, and then march north or sail up the Alabama River and threaten Johnston in the rear while Sherman pressed on from Chattanoega. Sherman could move on to Atlanta and then march to the Gulf or to Savannah, sweeping all before him, cutting off the rebel armies in the East from the supplies gathered in the West.

He had a plan for the Army of the Potomac to strike at Lee's army while Gen. Butler, who was at Fortress Monroe, made a quick move toward Richmond.

The Ninth Corps was under Gen. Burnside. It had returned from Tennessee, and was at Annapolis, in Maryland. No one could tell where it was going. Vessels were in the harbor waiting to take the troops on board. Gen. Burnside did not know where he was going. Secretary Stanton did not know. The newspaper correspondents said it was to sail for North Carolina.

The two commanders separated to meet a year later on the banks of the James-Sherman returning to Memphis, thence going to Chattanooga to prepare for his great campaign-Grant

"I want an officer of fire and nerve to com-

"How would Sheridan do?"

"Just the man!" The country had not heard of him. Very few people knew that there was such an officer. The correspondents in their accounts of the battles of Stone River and Missionary Ridge had given glowing accounts of what Sheridan's troops did. From the beginning of the war he had been the years 1861 and 1862 the Union cavalry had accomplished nothing. It had been divided into driblets until Hooker consolidated it. The Southern people at the beginning of the war laughed at the ungainly Union cavalry. "The people of the North do not know how to ride Brandy Station in May, 1863, at Gettysburg in throughout the country has been that the North could ride horses.

mander bold, fearless, quick to see and execute. He had seen Sheridan's Division sweep the slopes of Missionary Ridge as an ocean wave

eyes and ears and wings.

ing Gen. Butler's opinions and plans, but not disclosing his own. "All the forces that can be spared from points

along the coast will report to you. You are to move up the James and seize City Point-making Richmond your objective point," were his orders to Butler. "Secare a footing as far up the river as possible." Read his order to General Meade: "Lee's army will be your objective point. Wherever

Lee's army goes, you will go also." To Gen. Halleck he writes: "The army will start with 15 days' rations." He was going to cut loose from Washington. He knew that if he attempted to keep the rail-

road open it would require several thousand men to protect it. He would cut loose, strike a blow, and reopen communications whenever necessary. MOVEMENT OF THE NINTH CORPS. What a grand display it was-so sudden, so unexpected-when the Ninth Corps, instead of going on board the vessels at Annapolis, packed

up everything and marched through Washington-the brigades, solid and compact, moving down Penusylvania Avenue, past the White himself!" be removed; that Grant intends to appoint a | House, cheering President Lincoln, who stood in front of it How the colored troops swung their hats and hurrahed as they beheld the benignant face of the great man who had given Grant had kept his own counsel. Gen. Burn-

side did not know whither he was going till cient service. True, he did not strike a blow | the order to march reached him. The great army was to be welded together in a compact mass to strike a crushing blow.

The army had been consolidated into four Corps-the Second, commanded by Hancock; Fifth, Gen. Warren; Sixth, Gen. Sedgwick; Ninth, Gen. Burnside. The Ninth was left independent of Gen. Meade, because Burnside had once commanded the Army of the Potomac. I have never heard from him since, but he im-It was a mistake, for it impaired the efficiency

THE TROOPS.

The army numbered 116,886-of which 14,000 were cavalry-with 322 cannon. The army under Gen. Lee was encamped south of the Rapidan. Longstreet had returned from Tennessee and was at Gordonsville. It is not possible to find out just how large the Con-Hill's and Ewell's; with signal officers on Clark's Mountain overlooking the broad plains on which Grant's army was encamped; with

to Lee of what was going on. Army Contract Surgeons.

In the House Mr. Milliken introduced the following bill for the relief of contract Surgeons

of the late war: A man to be a great military commander alives of the United States of America in Congress commandment. Portraiture was therefore alassimiled. That the provisions and benefits of Section 4 of Chapter 81 of the laws of the Second Session of 35th Congress be extended so as to embrace and include contract Surgeons of the late war.

There seems to be no good reason why the biil introduced by Mr. Milliken for contract Surgeons should not pass. We learn from the Surgeon-General's Office that there were 7,000 contract Surgeons in the service of the United States army during the late war. They performed the same duties in hospitals and in the field and were subject to the same military discipline as the commissioned officers of the Medical Department. Therefore we can see no reason why all acts of Congress relating to extra pay, bounty or pensions, etc., for officers and soldiers should not also embrace contract Surgeons of the late war. Mr. Milliken is the first Member Commander of the Military Division of the to introduce any measure of this kind, and it will probably pass.

The Story of Columbus.

The London Standard tells a story which many bright little Americans will appreciate. The following story comes from a school in the midlands: The master told the boys of the third class to write a short essay on Columbus. The following was sent up by an ambitious essayist: "Columbus was a man who could make an egg stand on end without breaking it. The King of Spain said to Columbus: 'Can you discover America?' 'Yes,' said Columbus, 'if you will give me a ship.' So he had a ship and sailed over the sea in the direction where he thought America ought to be found. The sailors quarelled and said they believed there was no such place. But after many days the pilot came to him and said: 'Columbus, I see land. "Then that is America, said Columbus, When the ship got near, the land was full of black men. Columbus said: 'Is this America?' Yes, it is, said they. Then he said; 'I sunpose you are the niggers?' 'Yes,' they said, we are.' The chief said: 'I suppose you are Columbus,' 'You are right,' said be. Then the chief turned to his men and said: 'There is no help for it; we are discovered at last."

A Sufficient Reason. Visitor from out of town (addressing the school)-In the year 1825, my dear young friends, several boys walked from Salem to Boston and back, a distance of 30 miles, to hear Daniel Webster speak. If there were no railroads or means of transportation to-day, would the boys of the present generation undertake such a journey, do you think?

Small Boy (after a long silence)-No, sir. Visitor-Ah, and why?

Small Boy-Because Mr. Webster is dead. CURE FOR THE DEAF.

PECK'S PATENT IMPROVED CUSHIONED EAR DRUMS PERFECTLY RESTORE THE HEARING and perform the work of the natural drum. Invisible, comfortable, and always in position. All conversation, and

THE YANKEE SPY. How He Entered An Atlanta Bombproof and the

Subsequent Events.

[Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.] During the session of an important religious body in our city I made the acquaintance of

the Northwestern States. What attracted me | tone. The translation, by Mary Neal Sherto the man was his amiability and meekness. | wood, is pronounced an excellent one, and the Mr. Dubuque came up to my ideal of a preacher and I found his companionship very pleasant. One afternoon my Western friend asked me if I thought that any of the bombproofs, dug by the citizens during the siege of Atlanta, were still in existence. He desired to see one, as he had been requested by his friends at home to sketch it. "I know of one that we can reach

I had a slight acquaintance with the old lady upon whose premises the bombproof was situated, and when we reached the place and stated the object of our visit permission was readily granted to examine the queer-looking hole in the ground which has served as a refuge from Sherman's shells. The bombproof fortunately was in a fine state of preservation, and the old lady pointed it out to us with a good deal of pride. At first we saw only a huge mound of earth covered with grass, but at one end we found an opening to a crooked underground chamber, about six feet deep, 10 feet long, and five in width. No falling shell had sufficient force to penetrate that mound, composed of red clay, timber, and scrap iron.

When we scrambled out of the gloomy place

the old lady remarked that when she occupied it the walls were lined with old carpets, and the floor was covered with rugs. With a few mand the cavalry," was Grant's remark to Hal- | chairs and some blankets her family had found a night in the dugout, as she called it, very endurable.

> "Those were stirring times," said Mr. Du-"They were, indeed," replied our hostess. "I can never forgive Gen. Sherman for shelling a city full of women and children."

"One of the necessities of war," said the preacher in an undertone. "By the way, did commanding infantry. Now Grant proposed to any of your soldiers ever seek shelter in this put him at the head of all the cavalry. During snug little hole?" "Only one," replied the lady," and he turned

out to be a Yankee spy." "Is it possible!" her two listeners exclaimed. "Yes, I was never so surprised in my life. One day the shelling was unusually hot. Two spent shells struck the house. A soldier who herses," they said. But they discovered at was passing ran into our yard and made for the bombproof. He requested our permission to June, and when Grierson rode through the remain a few minutes, and of course we had no length of the State of Mississippi, coming out objection. He was a fine-looking young man, tured. The prevailing merit of the story is the square on his back, sinking my hands into the at Baton Rouge, that the cavalrymen of the and made himself very agreeable. When he left he expessed a wish for something to read, Grant intended to make the cavalry a power- and I let him have 'The Aid-de-Camp,' a Conful arm of the service, and he wanted a com- | federate novel. He promised to return it, but I did not expect to see it again."

"And did he return it?" I asked. you think? Two weeks later, after Sherman it one of unusual value. There is a brilliant hoofs rattling, the bulls bellowing, making a Write for pamphlet free. Dr. N. T. Young, 260 the man to command the 11,000 horsemen who had occupied the city, I was out in my front list of contributions, and every article in it is were to protect his flanks and trains, and be yard one morning looking after my plants, full of interest. The International Standard is tenaciously, like grim death. How it all would when who should ride up to the fence but a young officer in a spink-spank new uniform. I published at Cleveland, O., by the Society for the Preservation of the Anglo-Saxon Weights his feet I stood a chance, although I came Before the week was out Gen. Grant was at Fortress Monroe talking with Gen. Butler, asking Gen. Butler's opinions and plans, but not look. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the book. I two street of the Angio-Saxon weights and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. Volume I, "Footfalls of Loyalty," by half an hour. It was very uncomfortable, and book. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the book. I two street of the Angio-Saxon weights and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. While the Freservation of the Angio-Saxon weights and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. While the Freservation of the Angio-Saxon weights and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. While the Freservation of the Angio-Saxon weights and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. When the crowding wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and book. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the shortly appear. It is a compilation of letters shortly appear. It is a compilation of letters and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. When the crowding wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and book. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the shortly appear. It is a compilation of letters and Measures, at \$2 a year, or 35 cents a copy. When the crowding wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and look. I enjoyed it very much.' I took the saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and wouldn't look at him until he saluted me, and look at him book. It was 'The Aid-de-Camp.' Then I looked the officer full in the face. 'So you | written by Union soldiers from 1861 to 1865, bowed, waved his hand and galloped cff. I anywhere by the two sears on his right temple."

> buque. "It is to be hoped that your spy abandoned the tricks of his business and settled down into a good citizen after the war." "I don't believe a word of it," responded the old lady. "If I had known what he was at first I would have had him turned over to Gen.

"A very interesting incident," said Mr. Du-

Hood and shot." By this time we had seen all there was to be seen, and were ready to take our departure. As he turned to go, after thanking the mistress of the house for her courtesy, Mr. Dubuque, before replacing his hat, brushed away his curly locks carelessly from his right temple, revealing two little scars, and gazed at the good lady, who was smiling upon him.

"My goodness!" exclaimed the excited 'Why, you are the spy, the very man woman. With a sardonic grin the Rev. Mr. Dubuque

bowed, and, putting on his beaver, turned and walked rapidly away, gently drawing me with "See here, how about this?" I inquired. The fact is-but hold on a moment. Here is a delegate who is looking me up to write a re-

port for his committee. You must excuse me for the present." And off he went with his brother minister. I returned to my office, and that night when I tried to look Dubuque up for an explanation I found that he had been suddenly called home by a telegram announcing illness in his family.

pressed me as a nice man. PICTURES OF CHRIST.

History of Some of the Earlier Pictures.

[W. H. Ingersoll in Harper's Magazine.] Years ago the writer saw a picture with this inscription: "The only true likeness of our Saviour, taken from one carved on an emerald, federate army was, for conscripts were con- by command of Tiberius Clesar, and given from stantly arriving, which were put into the old | the treasury of Constantinople by the Emperor regiments. His whole force was between of the Turks to Pope Innocent VIII, for the 75,000 and 80,000, in three Corps-Longstreet's, redemption of his brother, taken captive by the Christians."

Further search discovered the same picture associated with different incidents, and led to spies in the Union camp, reporting every night | a study of the pictorial conceptions of our Lord in sacred art.

In the time of Christ superstition had suppressed all pictorial Jewish art even in portraiture, and though skillful and ingenious in all else, no Jew dared to paint a portrait, and no strict one would even allow his own to be painted for fear of a violation of the second most exclusively in heathen hands, and consummate as was Greek art in painting the faces and forms of men, it had small scope in that little Syrian province of the Roman world,

where a painter was an outcast. The first pictures of Christ were probably the work of some of His own disciples, and gradually, as those who loved Him desired to see His face with the eye of sense, the less scrupulous Gnostics, with ther ruder form of Greek art, repeated again and again some prototype well known to them, but unknown to us.

Very early in Christian history-as early, indeed, as we have any history outside of the gospels there was some well-known ideal, and many copies, though varying among themselves, distributed among the Oriental churches in Asia and Africa, not always the same in every detail, but so uniform in general that Jesus as "incorrect," and "wanting in resemblance." This implies that there was a correct type, which a true picture should resemble. Nothing better illustrates the number and antiquity of such pictures than the fact that the earliest ecclesiastical historian, Eusebius, in 349, speaks of them as very plenty, and some of them already very ancient, and associated with traditions of miraculous origin. Augustine, in the next century, speaks of "a variety of numberless pictures," and alludes to some of them as ancient.

A Suggestion.

Member of the Shakspere (reading): "The sixth age shifts unto the lean and slippered pantaloon --- " Another Member (a young woman of hot air culture): I would suggest, ladies, that for

'pantaloon" the word "trousers" be substituted, as less objectionable and more in harmony with the present age. This suggestion was unanimously adopted.

A Careless Cook.

Customer (to restaurant proprietor)-I find this piece of shoe string in my soup, sir. Proprietor-Shoe string, sir? (To waiter)-

Accurate Information.

Wife-Mrs. Smith is an awfully slovenly woman. She leaves everything to the servants, and her three children just run wild. It's a shame.

Wife—How do I know it all? Am I not over \$1, or elegantly decorated in blue and gold for here half the time? \$1.50 by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, bill giving women the right to vote under the same on the wind of the same there half the time?

RECENT LITERATURE.

DOSIA, By Madame Henry Greville. Philadel-phia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. 50 cents. This has been pronounced by the French Academy to be the prize novel of the year. It is a charming story of Russian society, fascinatthe Rev. Mr. Dubuque, a delegate from one of | ing in style and plot, and fresh and pure in book will be read with pleasure by the lovers of fiction. ANSELMA; or, IN SPITE OF ALL. Chicago:

The leading incidents of this story are taken from the well-known drama entitled "Andrea," by Victorien Sardon, two versions of which are sketch it. "I know of one that we can reach in a 10-minutes' walk," I said. Mr. Dubuque adapted from the French by A. D. Hall, who was delighted and we were soon on our way to has done his work well and given a faithful reproduction of the plot.

Rand, McNally & Co.

THE MATAPAN AFFAIR. Translated from the French of Fortune du Boisgobey. Chicago: Rand, McNally & Co. This is another French story, somewhat sensational and highly seasoned, but full of inter- bringing up the rear. But they did not go fast

aside until he has finished it.

LITTLE HEARTSEASE. By Annie L. Wright. Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson & Brothers. Cloth, \$1; paper, 50 cents. A very bright story of American Hfe, humor-

ing for young people, and contains nothing erately walked right into the center of the that can offend the most fastidious taste. A CONVENTIONAL BOHEMIAN. By Edmund Pendleton, Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. For sale by Brentano, Washington, D. C.

entertaining. The author's range of thought, and perhaps of sympathy, has been limited by his horizon of observation; but, as far as the turn around, shake his head and bellow, as if to as he grew red all over. thought and the sympathy go, they are clear challenge a fight. But I was not looking for a and warm. In the balance of judgment, the fight then. I knew if I fired my gun the herd courage of opinion, the passion and conviction of some chapters, lies the promise of work of I would be trampled to death in the shake of wider scope and more catholic application." THE ALIENS. By Henry F. Kernan, author of

D. C. Price \$1.25. mance, depicting life and character in strong contrasts, and marked by an affluent and vivid restless. Every minute one would turn, paw style. The scene of the story is laid in the and bellow, while I would dodge, and those bewestern part of the State of New York, about | hind were so close I could almost touch them. 50 years ago-the events coming down to the I saw I must do something, and at once detime of the Mexican war. The author colors | cided on a bold push for liberty. richly, warmly, and with the dash of an artist;

scenes and characters.

The Magazines. and January numbers of this ably edited mag- ing, the buffaloes crowding and jamming each "Yes, and I wish he hadn't. Why, what do azine are combined in this issue, which makes other, up and down hill, across guiches, their

shortly appear. It is a compilation of letters were a spy,' I said. 'That's what they call it,' and will no doubt be a most interesting work. that I nearly went off his back. Looking up I replied the young rascal with a laugh. He Twenty-five per cent. of the proceeds of Mrs. Westcott's book will go to the relief fund of the left and some to the right. The cause of it was never saw him again, but I would know him | Grand Army. Any further particulars that may be desired will be supplied by the author. Magazine of American History.-To the Special

Howard Mills, of this city, contributes to the | the next minute I went over his head in a heap; April number a (third) monograph on Chancel but I had killed my buffalo and was safe, allorsville, of unusual merit and interest. The | though a good deal shaken up, but after restlines of defense of the Confederate army of | ing a little was able to go to camp, well pleased Northern Virginia, south of the Rappahannock | that things were no worse. River from Banks's Ford to Skinker's Neck-20 miles-and the difficulties of forcing or turning them are vividly portrayed. The details of Hooker's first plan of operations and reasons for its abandonment and adoption of another are given. Delays and disappointments by reason of frequent and long continued rains are spoke of. The movement of the Fifth, Eleventh and Twelfth Corps from Falmouth to Kelly's Ford on the Rappahannock, where that river was crossed; the passage of the Rapidan at Ely's and Germania Fords, and final arrival at Chancellersville are accurately described. The Fifth Corps reached Chancellorsville firstand Meade was about to press the enemy in his front, when Slocum arrived with "Your curiosity is natural," said the preacher. | the Eleventh and Twelfth, and, assuming, command withdrew the advanced brigades. Maj. Mills says: "Had Gen. Slocum moved forward on Thursday afternoon he could easily have uncovered Banks's Ford and occupied the hills upon which Lee had neglected to con- prize pedestrian. struct redoubts; thus enfilading his line. The delay at Chancellorsville, from 2 p. m. on the 30th until nearly noon of May 1, was as fatal to the campaign as anything that occured afterward." The Magazine is published at 30 La Favette Place, New York, and can be purchased of all dealers in periodicals at 50 cents a number; or, we will furnish it with THE NATIONAL TRI-

BUNE one year for \$6. The June number of the Ladies' Home Journal will contain the opening chapters of a new domestic story, written for its columns by Harriet Prescott Spofford. Among other articles this number will contain " The Tea Table. and How to Make it Attractive," by Christine Terhune Herrick. Mrs. Louisa Knapp, as editor of the Philadelphia Ladies' Home Journal, has met with most remarkable success in building up that paper to a circulation of over 200,000 paid subscribers in less than two years, by her rare tact and genius in catering to the home instincts of her sex, in the rich feast of good things set before her readers every month. The Journal is a perfect gem, handsomely printed and illustrated, and employs only the pest writers, such as Harriet Prescott Spofford, Marion Harland, Rose Terry Cooke, Mrs. Christine Terhune Herrick (Marion Harland's daughter), Mrs. J. H. Lambert, of Philadelphia. Mary Abbott Rand, Helen Winslow, John's

Wife, Ciarissa Potter, Helen Ayre, Charity Snow, and others. - The N. Y. Journalist. Godey's Lady's Book for April opens seasonably with a charming frontispiece engraving of Springtime." This plate is reproduced from a German painting of rare beauty by a new process of engraving which has been generally opularized by Harper's and the Century Magasine. The fashions and work designs are among the most artistic in color and conception that are now presented to the patrons of periodical

Washington, by the American Colonization | The debater upon the "anti-woman" side Society.

NOTES. of unusual interest. The illustrations com- most unauswerable speeches that I had ever they were distinguished at sight. The earliest prise a double-page supplement, depicting the heard. Here it is, almost in full:

accompanied by a haudsome woodcut. "Choice Humor for Reading and Recitation" . W. Shoemaker, and published by the Nacontaining a great variety of humorous se-

No. 28 of Ogilvie's Popular Reading brings, like all its predecessors, a budget of excellent reading. It contains this month "A Broken Wedding Ring," by the author of Dora Thorne; "The Wrong Man"; "The Love of Her Life" What Was Her Secret?" "Bachelor Brown" 'His Heart of Oak," and other interesting reading matter.

New Music,-" Pay the Boys the Honest Dollar." Song and chorus. By John H. Sarchet, 15th O. V. I., and published by him at Cambridge, O. Price 50 cents. Here, you get this gentleman another plate of soup, and tell the cook to strain it. (To cushave recently published "The Popular Family tomer, apologetically)-The cook has strict Atlas of the World," containing 24 maps. It but sometimes she forgets, and then there is always dissatisfaction. for home and office use. We notice that they offer to send it to any address on receipt of 30

we have ever seen. MRS. SHERWOOD'S POEMS.

HUNTING THE BUFFALO. Facing an Angry Herd-An Incident of Thrilling

Interest.

[Detroit Free Press.]

Upward of 10 years ago I was hunting on the plains. One afternoon I left Fort Wallace, close to the line between Kansas and Colorado, car- needn't look twice to identify the man who is gentlement we wot of. He has a cloven foot instead rying a rifle and ammunition. I followed the down there to welcome his wife. She has been railroad for a short distance and then struck | away three weeks, but the time seems like | across the prairie. I soon came in sight of a | three months to him. He was never so glad in herd of buffalo. Crawling a short distance I his life as at the thought that she is rolling togot in range and brought down five fine, fat | ward him as fast as steam can travel. ones. Taking off their saddles, or hind quarters, I left the carcasses, intending to return the next day with a team and haul them to the fort. By the time I had them dressed it was In a short time I became aware by the sound that there was a herd of buffalo ahead of me. Which way they were traveling I could only guess. After listening a few moments I decided to keep on, but soon came right on to the herd. They appeared to be traveling the same way I wanted to go, so I followed, as I supposed, est. The reader will not be likely to lay it enough for me, so I struck off at right angles to see if I could get past them, and soon found that that was out of the question. I then tried the left; there again I found buffalo. I then faced to the rear, and what was my astonishment to see a line advancing in that direction. ous and pathetic by turns, that cannot fail to I must confess that my hair raised a little when charm the reader. It is particularly entertain- I saw the predicament I was in. I had delib-

herd of buffalo, and they were bringing up the rear instead of me. It was dark and I could not see a hundred feet, but I could distinguish plainly that I was in a little square, with buffalo all around me. I The Nation says: "This novel is clever and | had to travel as the herd was moving, and the | good looks and lots of money?" rear bulls were crowding a little too close for comfort. Every few moments an ora bull would would stampede and that would end my career. your finger. I thought once of killing a bull and getting on his dead body and letting the herd "Trojan," etc. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. For sale by Brentano, Washington, would crowd each other in their terror and I would be sure to be knocked over and killed. "The Aliens" is a stirring, picturesque ro- All this time my circle was getting smaller and | did and started out doors the old man lounged smaller, and I could see the bulls were getting out and said:

Watching my chance, I edged up close to a and his characters grow, and are not manufact two-year-old, then, making a spring, landed vivid sense of reality which the writer gives to long hair that grows on his fore shoulders. I gave a yell that would have made an Apache Indian ashamed of himself and the fun com-The International Standard-The November | menced. Away we went, the dust and sand flythinking what I should do next, when the animal I rode made such a short turn to the right saw the herd had divided, some going to the plain. We had struck the railroad, where the bank was very high and steep, and I was now going parallel with and close beside the track. Studies of the Civil War as presented by the | I placed the muzzle of my revolver close to the Magazine of American History, Maj. William | head of my poor beast, pulled the trigger, and

SHAMMING.

How Some Men Were Caught in Their Own Trap. [David Ker in Harper's Magazine.]

"Men will sham any complaint nowadays to avoid their work," said our worthy skipper, as he sat at the head of the breakfast table on our first day out. "I had a fellow once who pretended to have lamed himself when we were about half-way out to Calcutta; and he did it so well that nobody ever suspected him a bit, till one night there was a false alarm of fire, and the way that lame man flew up the ladder would have astonished an acrobat.

"Well," said I, "you remember that story of the Irishman who went about Dublin with 'Pity the poor blind' on a board around his neck, and made quite a good trade of it, till at last one of the people who used to give to him met him in a by-street, stepping along like a

"'You old humbug!' cried he, 'you see as well as I do.' "'Sure, thin,' says Paddy, looking down at the 'blind' board that he carried, 'they've hung the wrong boord on me to-day by mistake. | Knights of Labor.

It's deaf and dumb I am." Well, I once saw something almost as good as that myself," said my right-hand neighbor, Professor T——, "when I was on a visit to my friend Dr. L——, in the east of France. There was a great conscription going on just then for the Crimean war, and L-had to test the recruits as they came in, to see whether they

were fit for service. Now among these fellows there was one fine, sturdy Auvergnat, just the stuff for a soldier, if he hadn't unluckily been stone deaf. So he said, at least, and it certainly appeared to be true, for all the tests that they applied to him couldn't make him give any sign of hearing a bit. I fully believed his case to be genuine; but I could see by the twinkle in Dr.

L---'s eye that he didn't. "'That'll do, my man,' said L- to him at last, in a low voice. 'You're too deaf to be of any use to us. You can go.' "Instantly the recruit, forgetting himself in his glee at having got off so easily, sprang toward the door like a cat, "'Not so fast my fine fellow,' shouted the

recruiting officer; 'if you can hear that, you're not too deaf for the army. You're a mighty cunning rogue, but this time we've caught you in your own trap."

MAN'S RIGHTS. An Eloquent Defense of Them.

[Editor's Drawer in Harper's Magazine.]

A Western correspondent sends the followng: I recently listened to a debate in one of the school lyceums of this city upon the novel The African Repository, published quarterly at | and momentous question of "woman suffrage." was doubtless engaged in his first effort, and this fact, together with a slight impediment of speech and a most original series of arguments, The current issue of the K. mote is a number | combined to produce one of the funniest and

departments are replete with timely informa- what w-w-woman was made for. God created from it her purse again closes the satchel opens tion. Mr. Frederic Archer reviews "The Mar- | Adam first, and put him in the garden of Eden. | the purse, takes from it a dime, then closes it and riage of Jeannette," "Sylvia" and "The Little T-then He made Eve, and p-put here there, Tycoon." In the Literary Keynotes Mr. E. too. If He hadn't c-c-created Eve, there never the satchel, takes out the purse, closes the satchel, DeLancey Pierson writes interestingly about new books and their authors, the article being this w-world. If He hadn't made Eve, she ping her purse once more, opens the satchel and never would have p-p-picked the apple and eaten it. N-n-no, she never would have picked and "Young Folks' Speaker," compiled re- it and g-given it to Adam to eat. Paul in his spectively by Charles C. Shoemaker and Mrs. epistles says w-w-women should k-k-keep still. And besides, 1-ladies and gentlemen, women tional School of Elecution and Oratory, Phila- couldn't fill the offices. I d-d-defy any one to delphia, are pleasant volumes for young people, p-point out a woman in this city or c-e-county that could be sheriff. Would a woman t-turn lections suitable for school and home readings out in the dead of night to track and arrest a and recitations. Sold in Washington by Ballantyne. I say n-no! Ten to one she lantyne. of applause and laughter the gallant defender of man's rights triumphantly took his seat.

> Watches the Gas Bills. [Springfield Union.]

Love is blind, but not so blind but that it can see when the parlor gas is burning too freely. Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, hav-

ing had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and orders to strain the soup, sir, before serving, is a very neat and handy volume, well suited all throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its woncents. It is the cheapest work of its kind that | derful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send We have on hand still a number of copies of free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, Mrs. Sherwood's exquisite lyrics, which we will | in German, French or English, with full direc-Husband-How do you know this, my dear? sell, haudsomely bound, for the small sum of tions for preparing and using. Sent by mail

WAITING FOR HIS WIFE. A Philosophic Observer Consoles a Nervous Husband Until a Train Arrives.

[Detroit Free Press.] If you are standing around a railroad depot

There was such a man at the foot of Brush street Saturday. He expected his wife on the Michigan Southern train. He rushed up and knew it! down to see if the train was on time. Then he dark and I had a good long stretch to get to rushed out and engaged a hack. Then he camp. I shouldered my rifle and struck out. promenaded up and down and wiped his brow, and he was still at it when a man who had been across the road to wet his whistle with old rum came slouching back and inquired:

"Expecting someone, ch?" "Wife, probably?" " Yes."

"Bin away along?"

"Over two weeks."

"Coming on this train?" "Well, I dunno," continued the man, as he rubbed his back against the ticket windowshelf. "I wouldn't be too enthusiastic about it. Wimen are mighty onsartin. I've had two of

em run away from me. Is your wife any hand

to make acquaintances while traveling?" "No, sir!" 'Couldn't be induced to clope?"

"Sir! Do you intend to insult me?" "Gosh! no. I wouldn't insult nobody nor papers. He dies about once a week. nothing. Could your wife be carried away by "If you wasn't an old man I'd thump you for your impudence!" exclaimed the husband,

"You would? Well, I won't talk to you. If your wife comes in on the train, all right; if she doesn't, you needn't blame me. He went into the sifting room and presently the train came in. The husband dodged about as if he was walking on glass and the passengers came out one by one until the coaches were empty. There was no wife. It was 10 minutes before the husband could give up, and when he

"I told him! I've lost two wimen just that way and I knew what I was talking about." can't possibly spend that \$45,000,000. Good day, sir. You might go across to the tailor shop and try him. I guess he's the only man on the street who hasn't bought one of the claims."

How Not to be Happy, Though Rich. [Atlanta Constitution.]

No doubt Jay Gould has lots of fun. It is said he sat in the office of a hotel in Jacksonville and played with his fingers for two hours.

Must Be Used.

DR. Young's Patent Electric Belts. A DR. YOUNG'S PATENT ELECTRIC BELTS. A sure cure for Nervous Debility, Loss of Vigor, The Only One Taken Weak Back, Weakness of Body and Mind, &c.

PERSONS AND THINGS.

-Sidney Dillon succeeds ex-President Arthur as President of the Grant Monument Association of highest commendations from the family of the dead here, as well as of every intimate friend now living, and estate this Spring. - Francis Marphy, the temperance reformer, is at work in Tiffin, O. - It is estimated that every other adult Canadian

office, and the last half in keeping it and repelling the attacks of a reptile press.

—A writer in the New York Tribune tells this story of Chief Justice Cartter, of Washington: The other day a lawyer was defining the powers of the court. The court, he said, could do this, and the court could do that. "N-n-no d-d-doubt," re-marked Judge Cartter. "N-next t-to the Almighty the-there's n-nothing like a c-court!" - Sam Jones says he is happy because he tries to

do right, owes no man money, and has a \$12,000 insurance policy on his life, which will go to his wife in case of any accident to him. He has one child, a little girl, of whom he is very fond, -An Irish dean at the close of a sermon in which he warned his hearers of the speedy end of all

things, asked for liberal contributions to rebuild

the tower of the church in which he was preach--A farmer of Ithaca, N. Y., had to defer the completion of some important legal papers the other day because, after trying for 20 minutes in his lawyer's office to recollect the full name of his wife, he failed to do so. - At New Orleans on Friday L. D. Munger, of Detroit, made 50 miles, using a 57-inch bicycle, on

an asphalt road, in 3 hours 27 minutes and 34 sec-onds. It is claimed that this lowers the road record of the world by 6 minutes and 56 seconds. -Peter M. Arthur, Chief Engineer of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the best-paid body of skilled artisans in the United States, is an American of Scotch-Irish extraction. He is 55 years old, and has been chief for 10 years.

—Yale professors say that about May 15 Fabry's comet will be only 15,000,000 miles from the earth. and on June 1 Barnard's will be distant 35,000,000

miles. Both comets will appear in their greatest brilliancy about May 1, and will be plainly visible to the naked eye. - Nevada has at present fewer than 15,000 voters. Henry George, the political economist, is 47 years old and about five feet two inches in hight. - Mr. Powderly gets only \$1,500 a year for devoting his entire attention to the interests of the

hangs around Detroit, in spite of the fact that his adored Miss Palm left that city some weeks ago for a Southern tour. He will not go back to Washington because he is afraid his Senatorial associates will tease him. -Hearst, the new California Senator, is said to be most excellent judge of men, though he doesn't

- Ridiculous old Senator Jones, of Florida, still

know so very much about books. -The Governor of Connecticut has proclaimed April 23 to be a day of fasting and prayer,

FOR THE LADIES. -A Huron County woman has been married 45

nets.-Lansing Republican. - Young unmarried English lords are all having their coronets newly polished and decorated to be in time for the American Spring rush,-New York Journal. - Mr. Stayer-Alas, we make resolutions only to break them. Miss Quick-Yes, very true. Now, I resolved to retire early nights, and here it is nearly

years, and in that time has had but three new bon-

11 o'clock!—Judge. — A lady who lost a pet canary by death was inconsolable until somebody suggested that she have it stuffed and put on her bonnet. She is now as happy as ever.—Puck,

— The knights of the goose say that tailor-made dresses are making the ladies act just like men.

Lots of them, like the male sex, forget to pay their bills. -Philadelphia Herald. -Among the things that "never would be missed" enumerated by an exchange is "the highhat feminine in the theater parquet." We are afraid it never will. It would be folly to indulge - Angus McLeod, of Manistique, went to see his

hest girl. His hat was placed in an adjoining room. When Augus got ready to go home he discovered that his hat was non-comatable, as the old folks had retired to rest in the room where his headgear was, His girl's skating-cap was brought into requisition. -Detroit Tribune.

-"So you are having your portrait painted, Mrs.
"Yes." "May I ask you who the artist is?" Well, the fact is, I don't remember his name, but he came to us well recommended from the Fitz-noodles. He painted them all, and did it so beau-tifully you couldn't tell them from photographs when they were framed."—Tid-Bits.
— Said the conductor: "When a lady takes her known historical mention of such works, principal tableau in Delibes's ballet of "Sylvia," and other appropriate subjects. The regular find out is w-w-what man was m-made for, and closes the satchel. Suddenly she reopens it, takes returns it to the satchel, which she again closes. As soon as she receives a nickel in change she reopens

-The Duchess of Hamilton is one of the most daring horseback riders in England.

— Addie G. Beaver, of Waynesboro, Pa., is said to have written letters to several Congressmen, asking them for small donations, explaining that she wants to buy a sewing unchine, and, further, that she has means to buy such a machine, but she wants a se, ral Members have sent her the requested

amount.

- Some of the papers are advising women to boycott milliners who sell bonnets and hats which are trimmed with birds. - Lord Macaulay found time in the midst of his literary and other labors to east his eye over a fulldress affair or two, and he gives this advice to those ladies in decollete who may or may not have known where to draw the line: "The drapery should be so arranged as at once to answer the purpose of modest concealment and judicious display."

—The wife of Senator Hearst has with her now, as an almost inseparable companion, Miss Eleanor Calhoun, the actress, who as a California girl first won Mrs. Hearst's interest when she made her first

struggles for the stage in San Francisco, Miss Cal-houn is a granddaughter of John C. Calhoun, but the family were in straitened circumstances in the West. She wore herself out with overwork at a San Jose school, and has done the same thing lately in London, where she played a most successful engagement at the Haymarket Theater. Her physiian has ordered rest, and she will remain with Mrs. Hearst until she returns to present a new play during the London season. - Princess Dolgorouki, widow of the late Czar.

Alexander II, continues her weekly receptions at her splendid mansion in the Rue de Las Casas. Her face bears the traces of an indelible melancholy, which is dissipated only when her eye rests on her children. - The Connecticut Senate has defeated the House

FUN.

-A bank cashier seldom goes off until he is loaded, and then he makes no report.

— Never borrow trouble. The interest you have to pay for the accommodation is excessive. If you are standing around a railroad depot about the time some train is expected in you devil is a gentleman, but he differs from some other

of a cloven breath,

"I've run a piece of wood under my finger nail,"

said an old married man to his wife. "Ah," she sneered, "you must have been scratching your - Columbia Speciator: One of our professors recently created considerable merriment at his lecture by suddenly exclaiming. "Wont some one please

- Two Louisville citizens meet-" Well, old man, serry to hear of your brother's death." "Yes, it is a great blow to us all." "It must be; what was the trouble?" "Oh, he died a natural death." "Did, hey; whisky or rum?" "Whisky."

— New York Times: Florida hotel proprietor (to steward)—Has that alligator ordered yesterday got here yet? Steward—No, sir. Proprietor (angrily)—

shut off that heat? It's hotter here than-a-I ever

Well, this is a little too much, and a new batch of Northern invalids just arrived. You will have to scratch stewed terrapin off the bill of fare.

- Things one would rather have left unsaid-Tomilinson: Good-by, Miss Eleanora — Miss Eleanora: But you've already said good-by to me, Mr. Tomlinson. Tomlinson (who is always ready with some pretty speech): Have I, really? Well, one can't say a pleasant thing too often, you know The embarrassments of illustrated journalism reminds us of the trouble of an old lady who had only two remedies in her medicine chest—a cathar-

tic and an emetic-both well enough in their way, but for the life of me," she said, "I never could tell which was which until I tried 'em!" -A discussion is going on in Poston as to who is the oldest living member of the Masonic fraternity in New England. If the parties engaged in the discussion will exercise a little patience, in a week or two they may see his death announced in the

- New York Times: A traveler in Western Iowa. noticing on the wall of the parlor of the hotel the legend, "Ici Fon parle francais," said to the pro-prietor: Do you speak French?" "French? No. nited States is good 'nough for me." "Then why do you keep that legend on the wall? That means 'French is spoken here.'" "Is that so?" "Certainly." "Well, I'm a half-breed from up the Missoury if a feller with a wart on his nose dista't sell me that for a Latin motto: "God Bless our Home."

— Detroit Free Press: "I want to make a square business proposition to you," said a stranger to the occupant of an office on Griswold street the other day. "I'll hear it, sir." "I am heir to at least \$30,000,000, and I'il sell—" "Are you one of the Lawrence-Townley, claimants?" "I am. My Lawrence-Townley, claimants?" I am. My family runs back to the Crusaders. As I was saying, being temporarily bard up, I'll sacrifice—"
"No use—no use!" "But I'll take \$10 for my
chance." "No use, sir! One of the heirs, who is
good for \$45,000,000, was in here yesterday and sold

BUST OF GRANT.

me his claim for \$7, and I don't care to invest any

further. I've only got about 20 years to live, and I

From Life.

"A SUPERB LIKENESS."

The likeness of Gen. Grant, which has received the York.

alveston, Tex., is having a big boom in real of all the soldiers who knew the great Commander, is a bust by that Gerhardt, one of the very first of American sculptors. He studied the General carefully for weeks, and verified his studies with a cast of the face taken a half-hour after death. The busts produced

spends the first half of his life in trying to get an

Col. Fred D. Grant, Jesse Grant, Dr. Sands, Commander-Burdett, Headquarters Grand Army of the Republic, Washington, D. C.; Ex-Gov. Jno. F. Hartranft, Pa., Past Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.; Gen. Louis Wagner, Past Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.; Maj. George S. Merrill, Past Commander-in-Chief G.A.R., Lawrence, Mass.; Jno. S. Kounetz, Past Commander-in-Chief G.A.R.; R. B. Brown, Hesdquarters Department of Ohio, Office of Department Commander Passes, Passes and Passes, Passe f Department Commander, Zanesville, O.; Gen. James A. Beaver, Bellefonte, Pa.

Bronze copies of this bust are sold at \$50, and handsome ceptes in Stucen, of a cream color-same as that of Rog-ers's famous statuets-for \$2.50. There can be no better

these works of art for its patrons, and it offers all of them a splendid CHANCE

ornament for a room than one of these. They are superior to any picture, because they are novel; they need no framing, and they will embeliish places where a picture

Will not go.
THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE has received a number of

To any subscriber to the paper who will send us 20 New Subscribers we will send one of these basts, with all the charges prepaid, and secorety parked in a strong wooden box. Or we will send it on receipt of \$2.50 in cosh. This will be an excellent way for a Post to get a bust to ornament the Post room. All the members of the Post want THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE, and they all want the bust for an ornament to their meeting place. This is the best way to meet both desires. The bust is

one-quarter life size. THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE

A SPLENDID PREMIUM.

Washington, D. C.

Imported Breech-Loading Shot-Gun.

FOR CLUBS OF SUBSCRIBERS.

We have secured from the importers the control of a substantial, serviceable shot-gun, which is just the thing for general farm use, or to put into the hands of a boy who is determined to have a gun. The gun is not an ornamental, handsome weapon, but for strength, safety, surely of fire, and accuracy of aim, it is not surpressed by any gun made. The barrel is a Belgian musket-barrel. All our readers know that musket-barrel is the best that can be made for a shot-gan. The gun is a breech-loader,

chake-bore, No. 12 gage, 30 to 52-inch barrel, Snyder ac-tion, and with shell ejector. Everything is of best make FIRST OFFER. We will send the gun, express charges paid, securely packed in a strong wooden box, which will also contain 50 reloadable shells and a complete set of tools for reload-ing to any rulroad point east of the Mississipol River, and The National Tenune for one year to to subscrib-ers, for \$16. That is, whoever will raise a club of 10 sub-

ribers, at 31 each, and send \$6 additional, will receive SECOND OFFER. We will send the gun, packed as above, to any railroad soint west of the Misseauppt and east of the Pacific Stope, and THE NATIONAL TRIBENE to 10 abbresses for one year,

THIRD OFFER. We will send the gan, packed as above, to any point on the Paci fic Coast, or elsewhere in the United States-the receiver to pay his own express charges—and 10 copies of The National Tellune for one year to the addresses he may furnish, upon the receipt of \$15.

60 for 60 yearly subscribers to The NATIONAL TRIB-A SPLENDID CHANCE for an enterprising man or boy to provide himself with a gun as good as the best for all purposes,

THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE,

We will send the gan, packed as above, to any milroad

aint east of the Pacific Stone, to any one who will send

Washington, D. C. FINE PICTURES Grant, Sherman, Sheridan

Tribune. We have received so many inquiries from our readers as to where they could obtain good portraits of the old commanders for their parlors or Post rooms, that we have decided to publish some fine portraits that would be artistically equal to the finest pictures made by any one, and yet sell at a price which would place them within the reach of all. We have published four so far—Logan, Grant, Sacrman and Sheridan. They are all magnificent like-nerses, and have received the most emphatic indorsement of the families and intimate friends. We guarantee them

to give entire satisfaction to every admirer of those dis-tinguished soldiers. They are full size-19x21 inches-

and printed on fine plate paper. Very much inferior pictures have usually sold at \$1, and it is very rare indeed that anything approaching them in goodness has been offered to the people as low as in cents. But we will fur-nish them to subscribers to The NATIONAL TELBUNE at the following very low figures: Any one of the port vits Any three to one oddress The whole four to one address Any one of the postraits and THE NATIONAL TRIB-UNE for one year.

Three of the pictures and THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year.

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We pay postage and all expenses on the pictures at this office, so their net cost to the subscribers will be the fig-

ures given above.

The pictures will be sent inclosed in a heavy paste-board tube, so that they will reach the subscriber in the STILL ANOTHER OFFER.

Any one who is at present a subscriber to the paper and

will send us a new subscriber will receive postage paid any one of the pictures that he may choose. If he seads two subscribers we will send him any two of the pictures that he may choose, and for three new subscribers we will send all three of the pictures to the old subscriber who secures them for us. This is a chance of getting these fine pictures by merely asking one's neighbor to subscribe for THE NATIONAL TRUBUNE.

and Logan drops the purse into it, after which she sits back with a self-satisfied air and rides to her destina-